CHICAGO, Oct. 5.-President Cleveland and party arrived in this city at 9:10 a. m. The run from St. Louis was an exceptionally smooth one, not a pause being necessary, owing to the fact that passenger trains were side-tracked ten and freights fifteen minutes before the special train

The Twenty-third Street depot, at which the President alighted from the train, was totally devoid of decorations, not a streamer of red white and blue or even a little flag fluttered in the breeze.

The people began gathering at the little depot about eight o'clock, and when the distinguished guests arrived there was a crowd in the vicinity. As the wheels of the President's train ceased rolling, the guns of Light Battery F Fourth United States Artillery, thundered a military welcome of thirteen guns, and cheer after cheer went up from the assembled thou-

The reception committee, consisting of Mayor Roche, Governor Oglesby, General A. H. Terry, U. S. A.; Congressmen Dunham, Adams, Lawler and Mason, Judges Blodgett and Gresham and Collector Seebriger, at once boarded the car. The gentlemen were introduced to the President and Mrs. Cleveland by Colonel Lamont. When President Cleveland appeared upon most deafening in its volume, blended with the booming of the cannon. The President was accompanied to the first carriage where he was seated facing Mayor Roche and Governor Oglesby. This carriage was drawn by four splendid horses with postillions. The other members of the President's party and of the reception committee entered the other carriages and led by the company of cavalry and, Chief of Police Ebersold and staff, all mounted, the party drove rapidly to Michigan avenue.

When the Presidential party reached Thirty-fifth street the carriage took its place in line, and after a short delay the procession started. The procession was large, it being estimated that there were nearly thirty thousand men in line. The chief marshal, General Charles Fitzsimmons, with his aides, escorted by cavalry, headed the line, and then followed the President's carriage. In the carriage with the President were Mayor Roche and Postmaster-General Vilas. The other members of the presidential party and the reception committee followed in carriages, and succeeding them were four companies of the Twenty-third Infantry, U. S. A.; First and Second Regiment, Illinois National Guards; Troop I, First Cavalry, U. S. A.; Milwaukee Light Horse Squadron; Cleveland City Troops; Light Battery F, Fourth Artillery, U. S. A.; Chicago Lancers, and sailors and mariues from the United States steamer Michigan.

After the military display there followed Grand Army posts, veteran soldiers and sailors, veterans of the Seventh New York Regiment, several city rifles corps, Knights of Pythias, Patriotic Order Sons of America, Ancient Order United Workmen, Independent Order of Foresters and numerous social and industrial organiza-

The route of the procession covered the finest portion of the center of the city. Everywhere along the route the streets were densely crowded with people who greeted the distinguished guests in the most cordial and enthusiastic manner. which the procession passes. The arch rests on two upright square columns which rise from the sidewalk to a height

of thirty feet. These columns are covered with bunting representing the American flag with the stars on the capitals just below the pyramidal apex. Each face of the column is draped by crossed flags and on the panels lower down are golden shields each of which bears the name of a is a representation of the arms of the United States, forming a support for a "President of the United States." Belov. this in white letters is the word "Wel

The business houses along State street lishment has exhausted the means of outside decorations in its embellishments. Hundreds of flags flutter from the windows, and the middle of the building is a torical scenes. In one George Washington appears in the costume and attitude so well known from the picture, "Crossing the Delaware." In the next is General

President Cleveland and his wife. The main feature of all the decorations is the American flag and its colors in all possibilities of combination, mingled with pictures of the chief magistrate and the first lady of of land.

When the head of the precession reached the reviewing stand on Michigan avenue, the President and party left their carparade, Mayor Roche made a brief speech of welcome to the President, who made a happy response.

At the conclusion of the President's speech he was taken to the Palmer House, where a suite of elegantly-furnished rooms had been prepared for his use. This afternoon the President and Mrs. Cleveland held a public reception at the Palmer House from two to six o'clock, and this evening there will be a reception at Columbia Theater.

Fastidious Folly.

St. PAUL, Oct. 5 .- One of the features of the proposed programme for the reception of the President and his wife was the selection of one hundred and fifty prominent men and their wives to act as a reception committee. When it was known that ex-Governor C. K. Davis and wife were among the chesen ones, the wives of the remaning one hundred and forty nine members of the committee refused to act, and the scheme had to be rives she will find herself in the hands of | Post. eight old ladies, all conspicuous as temperance lecturers and moral reformers. The trouble is that Mrs. Davis was once a seamstress, and is exceedingly beautiful.

The Strain is Too Much for Ber. CHICAGO, Oct. 5.-Mrs. Cleveland was Washington Star. taken ill before the procession reached Jackson street. She managed to hold out left the procession and was assisted into the Union League Club House at the corner of Fourth avenue. Here she fainted. The most assiduous attention was rendered without any excitement being caused, and she was speedily restored to consciousness. Mrs. Potter Palmer was summoned as soon as Mrs. Cleveland reached the club house, and when the latter was sufficiently recovered to be moved she was driven to the hotel, which she ceached at 1:40 p. m.

GENUINE DEMOCRATS.

Why Republican Tricksters and Office Grabbers Hate Honest Voters. Missouri Democrats are not likely to ocrats as those of this State has removed it and made it a title of honor. Missouri is full of Bourbon Democrats. They have made it a great State; filled it with school-houses and churches; driven out ignorance; checked intolerance; subdued Republicanism.

One characteristic of the Democrat brings him into great contempt with necessity of fashion, there was yet one reservation, there remained yet one crime, unpardonhas changed all that. The pudgy finhonesty a mark of weak-mindedness. There have been Stalwart Republicans characteristics, but as he has not perior to the dogged Bourbonism only despise the Bourbon, but hate him Platt's victims upon the prostrate fever-and-ague. heartily. This hate and contempt is form of which he will climb to higher shared by the two great classes of Stalwarts-those who have stolen already and those who expect to steal when they get the opportunity. In the city Stalwart, who has embraced his opportunities, it makes itself apparent in labored'sneers. Among the "one gallused" Stalwarts of the swamps and hills, who have only such poor oppor-"squat" on land which does not be- story told in substance by that powerknob leagues which assault Bourbonism | Times, a paper that does not propose Ward Colored Democratic Club, County State thrives as the doors of the peni- Platt and his satellites. Recognizing | count of his gout. tentiary close on one Stalwart after another.

Though forced to maintain a penitentiary for knaves, the Bourbon Democrat believes in liberty for all who are fit for it. His chief aim is to remain free himself and to leave others as free as he is. When stalwart Republican-Spanning Monroe street just east of ism. with no conscience of its own, at-State street is the triumphal arch under tempts to take charge of the consciences of others, it is Bourbonism that thwarts it. When the Republican stalwart undertakes to subvert the free institutions of the Bourbons of a century ago, it is the Bourbon of to-day Territory. Thirty-eight golden stars, each knavery, it is the Bourbon sentiment party. It is pretty certain that it will representing the State whose name it of the country which crushes him. It excite enthusiasm. There is no pretense bears, shine on the head of the arch from is the Bourbon who meets him at every that the Republican party, with Platt side to side, and in the center of the span turn, and for all his cunning, for all his at his head, and with its organization marble bust of Columbia. Pendant from him at every turn. This enrages him support of a majority of the people of the center of the arch, by ropes of smilax, the more because he can not under- the State. Its only hope is in the is a bust of Washington, on each side of stand it, feeling himself, as he does, which is a scroll that bears the inscription immeasurably superior to all that has immeasurably superior to all that has are tastefully and, in some cases, elab- him see that there are ways higher and orately decorated. A State street estab nobler than his ways. He counts ans can derive little comfort from the nothing worth that does not pay, and part they are expected to play in this having no other standard than his own he can apply no other. To present large portrait of the President, with the others to him is idle, for he returns to legend, "Welcome to Chicago." The large his Stalwartism as the dog returns to show windows have been set with his- his vomit. The country will never be free from him, for while the world lasts there will be a supply of knaves and tricksters to keep Stalwartism Grant in full uniform, infantrymen alive. And it is a comforting belief with grounded arms being on either side. | that while the Stalwart is in the world In the next window is a good likeness of the Bourbon will also remain to put

him to confusion. When every thing in Rome was for sale there remained the Bourbon Metullus, whose virtue money could not buy. When Republican Stalwartism offered every thing at auction in the United States, Bourbonism alone riages and took seats on the stand to re- could neither be bought nor sold. It view the line. At the conclusion of the saved this country. It will preserve it. -St. Louis Republican.

# PUBLIC OPINION.

Fred Grant was never the Napoleon of finance. He was rather the Bazaine of business .- Missouri Repub--Fred Grant is said to be the

equal of his father in the single regard that he can make very short speeches. -Chicago Herald.

--- The wife of one Grover Cleveland is a very sweet and sensible little woman, but no correspondent can make capital by telling lies about her. - Cincinnati Enquirer.

-Senator Evarts will establish a country home near Washington, and has bought one thousand acres of land for that purpose. It will be fenced in dropped, so that when Mrs. Cleveland ar- with one of his sentences. - Pittsburgh

-The people are getting tired of the controversy whether Mrs. Cleveland snubbed Governor Foraker or not. They don't think she did it, and don't blame her much if she did .-

until that street was reached, and then that Foraker has stirred up poor, lonesome old John Sherman is being lost sight of and his feeble fluttering of the bloody shirt fails to excite remark.— ash barrel as the procession goes by.

We have had enough of vaporing on "I examined the watch and saw that Cleveland Plain Dealer.

-A good many Union flags are being sent North by their "rebel" captors, and not a single Foraker, Tuttle TOM PLATT REPUBLICANS.

The Pitiable Condition of the Republican Party of the Empire State. A study of the Republican party and trouble themselves to be offended at the its policy in the State for a year or charges of "Bourbonism" preferred more past reveals with startling disagainst them by a Republican organ | tinctness the power that can be wielded printed in this city. They do not hold | by one bad man in shaping the course it the fault of a cur that he is currish, of a party that numbers among its and when he snarls at his betters it membership a great many men active need not provoke them beyond a smile. in its counsels who are vastly superior If there ever was any reproach in | in point of intelligence, integrity and "Bourbonism," the application of the | honor to the winner on the political epithet to such honest and sturdy Dem- | checker-board. The fact that this man occasionally steals a man from the checker-board, and indulges in other discreditable tricks to win does not seem to imperil his position in the party or to bring upon him the condemnation that his venal course would seem to demand. These thoughts are suggested by a contemplation of the is his ability not to steal himself rich combination of circumstances that when he has the opportunity. This forced the Republican State Committee In the days of the French monarchy, count of his rejection by a Republican when breaking the Decalogue was a Senate for the office of Quarantine Commissioner; that placated and brought into line an ex-United States steals." But Stalwart Republicanism official usuper and an impudent defier of the State under its constitution by gers of the Stalwart which have holding in opposition to public senticlutched money won at the expense of ment a prominent office for years bea felon's stripes, wield a pen which youd the time for which he was apglorifies the successful thief and makes pointed. To do this he had to own a Republican Senate, and he owned it, and used it to defeat Colonel Grant so not a few in Missouri, and the State is that he might remain in control of the Roman punch. Consequently, it is unfortunately not yet free from them, Quarantine Department. In order to better to live on Roman punch than to their sentences. The belief that it is a dates, he promised Colonel Grant that lady mounts the prancing palfrey, mark of superior intelligence to steal he should be placed at the head of the is thrown and breaks her neck:

> planes of influence and political power. These are but means to an end. While there is much to be gained in influence, as well as in pelf through holding on to the quarantine office, Mr. Platt considers it of minor importance only so far as it will aid him to gain control of the delegation of New York in the National convention the hand of Platt in the control of all

cludes as follows: canvass, and that party success this year means a Platt Legislature and prestige for Platt as a leader which will give him control of the delegation in the National convention whose preference will be deemed of the highest importance. It is possible that this is what the Republicans of the State want, but whether it is or not it should be distinctly understood that it is what is presented for their acceptance. It who foils him. When the stalwart is possible that the harmony which clamors for a military dictatorship to prevails among the politicians does shield knaves from the punishment of not pervade the rank and file of the thousand shifts, the Bourbon who beats subject to his will, can command the Labor party, and the members of the latter should realize that the only renot the characteristics of involution and sult that can be looked for from their fastidious. Say what you will, povduplicity. It is useless to try to ex- support of an independent ticket is erty is a great blessing; if it were not, plain it to him, or to attempt to make the triumph of Platt and Plattism. it would not be the common lot of Meantime, self-respecting Republic man. - Puck. campaign."-Buffalo (N. Y.) Times

# FORAKER'S SELF-CONCEIT.

A Silly Story Circulated and Exaggerated by Republican Papers. The Republicans are pretty hard up Philadelphia. There are some very this one seems to be the meanest of them all.

The chairman of the Reception Committee, himself a Republican, makes courtesy as he did the other Gov- give her a looking-glass. ernor's." In the second place he takes upon himself the full responsibility of denying that Mrs. Cleveland

take their hands. "She was guided by me," he says, without having been taken by the

take.' We suspect that the difficulty is in ous figure present, it was impossible for him to suppose that even a tired one." Yes, it is silly, but it is al-

so false. - N. Y. Herald. ash barrel as the procession goes by. nothing at all. this subject. - N. Y. Herald.

ocratic Administration, in the last year Shereve.' Here was a clew. 'What his hotel bill for two days was one

BEAUTIES OF POVERTY.

Sage Remarks of an Optimistic and Philosophical Funny Man. No matter how much we may desire wealth, we should always congratulate ourselves on the fact that we are poor. Indeed, there is no greater blessing than poverty, when you know how to day I got a letter from a Shreve telling reconcile yourself to it. If you are to me that the owner of the watch was take the trouble to make the investiga- now the wife of a prominent citizention, you will learn to your satisfaction that ninety-nine per cent. of the Seventeenth and Pine. That afternoon happy people in the world are poor. I called on the lady, told my story, and No poor man is unhappy until he she identified the watch beyond quesgrows rich; and to prove this it is only tion, and told how she lost it in coming necessary to hear the wealthy man from Broad street station. alluding pathetically to the dear old days when he only got four dollars per | and surprised when she heard where it week, and found himself continually had been for a year, and I am happy

in debt. The painter, who has no difficulty stop at words. The next day she called in selling every thing he paints at the to see my patient, and left a liberal top price, will go into raptures while present behind her, and she has been a telling you of the jollity of his strug- regular caller ever since. The result to suit the ends of one man, gling days, when he painted portraits is that my man is getting well, and it Republicans who expect to steal, who that placed Fred. D. Grant at on political banners, made his mornhave already stolen, or who are enjoy- the head of the State ticket ing coffee over a tallow candle, and assured. I tell you this story just to ing the usufruct of the theft of others. in order to quiet him on ac- hungrily devoured the bread he had illustrate what good policy honesty is. used through the previous day to He might have realized twenty dollars lighten his charcoal sketches. If the by selling the watch, but he resisted artist had been rich then he would be the temptation, and he will realize ten an amateur to-day. Nothing but times that amount now. I think there Senator. All this and more has been poverty makes an artist or a poet; and is a good, sound moral in the story."the platform of the car, another cheer, at able in the eyes of men. It was accomplished through the shrewd ma- this being the case, it bothers thinking Philadelphia Call. said then that "a gentleman never nipulation of Thomas C. Platt, now an people to understand why we are not even richer than we are to-day in pictures and metrical literature.

The rich man creates envy in the heart of his poorer neighbor when he goes to Rome in the spring. But his wealth only enables him to get there to die of Roman fever. The poorer man stays in this country and lives on from the Government has always been State ticket. In order to deliver the the poor young lady gets into a one of the Stalwart's most prominent goods he was compelled to own a State breezy dollar hammock, and, with a convention, and he owned it and de- dainty pair of French slippers, makes always been able to show himself su- livered the goods; Colonel Grant is the the casual passer believe that, after candidate for Secretary of State, and all, life is worth living. The rich man which insists that thieves must be pun- when he is defeated, as defeated he goes to the sea shore and is drowned; ished, it is natural that he should not | will be, he will be only one of "Tom" | the poor man stays at home and gets

The capitalist lies awake and kicks about all night, wondering how much he won't be worth in the morning; the impoverished hod-carrier sleeps the awake in time to resume his hod at the appointed hour if he were not struck with a hammer

It is pleasant to see a rich man de riving comfort from a poor man's a detail from the fire department, various tunity as is afforded by the chance to of 1888. This is only a portion of the plaster; and it is pleasant to see a poor man skipping around like a springlong to them, it shows itself in Bald- ful Republican journal, the New York lamb, yearning for a little Philadelphia mint sauce, while the rich man, with buckshot. Nevertheless, Bourbon to be controlled by party policy as with number four feet, is wearing a giosLn of Guiseppe Garibaldi, Thirteenth Democracy holds the State, and the formulated and represented by "Tom" pair of number fifteen slippers on ac-

Some pe oble are of the opinion that

life" is very pretty as far as euphony is concerned; but it is not true; because, just as soon as a man acquires wealth, he becomes afflicted with newmown hay fever or a tuberose cold.

When you see a man with hav fever or a rose cold, you may wager all you can lay your hands on that he is rich. If a poor man could acquire either of these maladies, it would not be necessary for him to dress well, or be at all

# STORY OF A LOST WATCH.

What a Philadelphia Colored Man Real ized by His Honesty. "For some time," said the doctor, "I have been attending a colored man on Wood street, who is confined to his bed by a chronic disorder. There was for political capital when they try to no money in the case, but the true they can not use one, and would make it out of the Foraker incident in physician never thinks of that, and I contemptible phases to politics, but got him on the turn. Then he fell properly, a mop is the best thing for two statements. In the first place he You take the case of a beautiful girl declares that "the President treated who loses her hair from fever. Her just as nice, clean floor as her next-Governor Foraker with the same recovery is retarded for weeks if you

"Well, I kept quiet and made myself friendly, and one day the secret came out. He waited until he was intentionally failed to salute Mr. and alone with me, and then he asked me Mrs. Foraker, and that she refused to to go to a closet in the room and hunt handed it to him, and he took there-"as to when to discontinue or con- from something that looked like a I have two squash pies, and divide one tinue hand-shaking. And if Gov. bundle of rags. Removing the rags of them into ten pieces and the other ernor and Mrs. Foraker passed by disclosed a roll of paper tied with old into one hundred pieces, which would hand, it was during one of the inter. gold watch. I had been watching was divided into ten pieces, or that vals of rest which I insisted she should these proceedings with considerable Governor Foraker's self-conceit. Re- my patient was about to make restitu- ly: 'One of the one hundred pieces!' garding himself as the most conspicu- tion for a robbery. I was mistaken.

"You's away off, boss, said he with a smile, as he evidently read my woman would not jump at the chance thoughts. 'I didn't stole that watch; I to shake hands, and when he received found 'um. I picked up that watch simply the formal bow which others bout a year ago on the corner of got his vanity was mortally wounded. Thirteenth and Market; and I want to That explains the episode perfectly, give 'um back before I die.' The story and the Republican chairman is quite looked fishy, but it all turned out right in declaring the story a "silly naturally enough when I questioned throws a steel projectile weighing elder lady, "and he shall be well paid him. He found the watch and brought nearly one ton, with a charge of six for his honesty, too. Where do you every time she came into the room. it home, and told no one about it for cwt. of brown prismatic powder, hav- live, my lad?" she said with a sweet and would lie on the carpet watching fear of being robbed. He didn't ad- ing an initial velocity of six hundred smile. -If there is in this country a man, vertise it because he had no money to and fourteen yards in a second and a "In an attic in one of the houses in soldier or citizen, whose soul is so pay for the advertisement and he didn't range of nearly eight miles; the shot Poverty row," he answered, rather little about the picture while she had twisted out of shape that he can't en- read the papers to see if a reward had can penetrate a steel armor-plate hesitatingly. In the midst of all the hubbub dure the painful necessity of looking been offered simply because neither he thirty-six inches thick immediately at into the face of a Democratic Chief nor any of his family could read. So the mouth of the gun, and a plate

> it was a lady's watch, and valuable. On the inside of the case was engraved in Switzerland was taken for the -The United States, under a Dem- a date and the name 'Sarah Matilda Prince of Wales traveling in cog., and

or without a reward, and he seemed actually grateful as I carried it away.

"When I returned to my office I got out the directory and wrote a letter to every Shreve in the city, about half a dozen, detailing the circumstances and asking for Sarah Matilda. The next never mind his name-and lived at

"She was gratified at its recovery, to say that her gratification did not looks now as if his modest future was

### THE KITCHEN FLOOR.

How to Keep It in a Nice, Clean and Invit ing Condition. The care of the kitchen floor is something in which all good housewifes are interested, for a kitchen is never attractive where this has been neglected. No matter how neat and polished stove and a clean kitchen floor are the badges of good housewifes, and, however true this may be, certain it is that the eare of these articles goes a good way toward giving

to the room a tidy appearance. Many women, in washing a white, unstained soft-wood floor, use the hot getting through the family washing. which is a very poor plan, indeed, for the tendency of suds is to darken the floor if the boards are not thoroughly rinsed with clear water afterward. As sleep of the innocent, and wouldn't these women seldom think of rinsing the boards, the floors of their kitchen always have a dark, uncared-for appearance.

To keep a floor nice and clean is not such very hard work if one goes about it properly. Be sure and have a clean flannel cloth to begin with, for there is nothing like flannel for this purpose; and old flannel underwear is just the thing. Hot water has long been the standing rule for washing floors, and with plenty of soap and energetic the party gatherings, the Times con- the goods of this world are not prop- succeeded in whitening the floors, but erly divided. This is a fallacious the- the best authorities now say cold wa-"It is plain that this is to be a Platt ory. It is the poverty of this world ter is best. Into a pail of clean, cold that is not properly divided. For in- water put two tablespoonfuls of amstance, we ourselves have more than monia. Sweep thoroughly before comwe want or are entitled to, that we mencing to wash the floor. If the floor would like to close out on easy terms, is very dirty some good soap can be Some people have a great deal more used; but usually the ammonia is suffipoverty than others; and that's where cient. No scrubbing brush is needed, the trouble comes in. No man can get for the ammonia more than takes its rich without working, and a very few place; and really, if this liquid never men can remain rich unless they stop | did any thing but banish the scrubbing working in time. There are many brush, it has accomplished something men swamped by remaining in busi- for which all womankind should be ness. "Only the wealthy enjoy this grateful; for of all the articles in the household for wasting strength, the

> scrubbing brush stands at the head. The zinc under the stove should be thoroughly cleaned before the rest of the floor is touched. Begin the floor at one corner of the room, and, if convenient, work toward the door. Use plenty of water, and only wash as small a piece of the floor at a time as you can conveniently without doing much reaching. Have a dry, clean cloth especially for wiping, and always wipe down the length and with the grain of the boards. If wiped across the boards the floor is apt to be streaky. In washing each piece wash beyond the joining line, so that when done there will not be a dark mark between them, which there surely will be if this is not done

carefully. Some women prefer using a mop for this work, while others declare much rather go down on their knees kept pegging away at my man until 1 to do it. For a woman who uses it back again, and I began to think his washing the kitchen floor, or, in fact, mind was diseased—that is, that he any floor. Any woman who uses was brooding over something, and clean, soft cloths and plenty of amthat plays the mischief with medicine. | monia water, and good soap if desired, in mopping the floor, will have door neighbor, who does it in the old way, besides saving a great deal of strength and time. - Boston Budget.

-A teacher was examining her little pupils in mental arithmetic, and took the following method of ascerup a black stocking. I did so and taining what she desired to know: "Now, children," she said, "suppose twine, and inside of that a beautiful you rather have a piece of the pie that cut into one hundred pieces?" There interest, and when I saw the watch I was an absolute hush for a moment, jumped at once to the conclusion that and then a little girl answered timid-"Why?" "Well, please ma'am, I don't like squash pie."-Boston Bud-

-Krupp's great gun for the Italian tons, is forty-five feet long, and its in- ma'am. These ragged little urchins wild with joy over the portrait, and ternal caliber is nearly sixteen inches. rifled with ninety-two spiral turns. It Magistrate let him hide his head in an he hid the watch in a closet and did twenty-nine inches thick, it is estimated, at a distance of a mile or more.

-An American who was traveling or Fairchild has arisen in the South to protest. The war appears to be over in that section.—Chicago Times.

Defects Administration, in the more than do you want me to do with this?' I hundred and forty dollars. He had to asked. He replied that I was to find the owner and return the watch with kee to escape bankruptoy.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

GOOD NIGHT.

In the sky the stars are peeping, And the moon is shining bright O'er the world a watch they're keeping: Babies dear, good night. Downy baby birds are resting,

Hidden safely from the light; Under mother's wings they're nesting; Baby birds, good night. Little lambs are warm and quiet,

Little lammies, soft and white: With their mothers close beside them: Baby lambs, good night. Bees and butterflies are sleeping. Folded wings no more take flight; Folded they, until the morrow-

Butterflies, good night. Baby buds have gently wrapped ...em In their tinted petals bright; Shut their eyes, the winds will rock th Baby buds, good night.

Over all, the dear good angels, Holy angels, pure and white, Watch the little ones that slumber— Babies all, good night.

Amy E. Blanchard, in Wee Babies.

TEDDIEY'S VICTORY.

Good That Came from a Poor Little Boy's Honesty and Frankness. "Oh-h! What is that?"

And little Teddie stopped short in his brisk walk on that chilly November morning. With one hand he held firmly in place his poor apology for a hat, which the wind was doing its best to tear from his head. With the other he picked up a well-filled purse which lay at his feet. He tucked his hat under his arm to keep it safe, and with both hands held tight the wonderful purse, that seemed ready to burst with its wealth. He turned into orderly the rest of the room may be, if an alley to examine it. Such a purse the floor is not clean the room never as that his little hand had never held though several left it after serving quiet the press and the defeated candi- die of Roman fever. The rich young looks tidy. It is said that a nicely in its grasp before. There before him lay a glittering gold piece, while a roll of bills were carefully folded away in another of its pockets.

> "Oh," he said, aloud, "God must have dropped the purse from Heaven for me, because Madge and I both prayed to him so hard that He would send us some money to buy coals. It suds from the boiler that is left after is so cold without a fire!" And the little, thinly clad figure shivered in the chill air. "I'll run to Madge with it." And putting the purse in his pocket, where he could hold it firmly with his hand, he started as fast as his feet could carry him for the attic he called home.

But a voice somewhere under Teddie's jacket kept sounding in his ears as he ran:

"Teddie, is it yours? Teddie, are you doing right?" He stopped at last, as the sudden

thought came into his mind: "I wonder if it is all mine? May be somebody lost it" And a startled look on his face took the place of that

He did stop, and said aloud: "It is

perhaps somebody who has lost it is

about it. I would, if I had lost it.

May be, if I would go and ask Madge,

"Now, Teddie," spoke the voice

under his jacket, "turn right back

and go and do right. God will see,

and God will help. You must not

"I'll do it," he exclaimed, and push-

ing his hat back from his face, his

bright curls flying in the wind, he

turned sharply around and retraced

Presently he saw a policeman and

two ladies coming toward him. One

was an old lady, with a face pure and

sweet in its frame-work of silver hair,

that carried no terror to the heart of

fair girl, who seemed to be wild with

"I must have dropped it on this

block, for a little beyond is where I

first missed it, and we made a call

here," she said, addressing the po-

"Is it a purse you have lost, lady?"

"Yes, that is it," exclaimed the

"Look into it, and see if it is

right, ma'am," said the policeman,

with a sidelong glance at Teddie as he

to find the purse and receive the re-

ward himself, muttered as he turned

"But this little boy is not," said the

"Well, get into our carriage and

are a pack of thieves, any way."

excitement and grief.

his steps.

liceman.

spoke.

row?"

in Poverty row."

had picked it up.

actly where I put it."

young lady with a glad cry.

keep what does not belong to you."

They reached the street, and though Teddie said that carriages did not drive through Poverty row. Mrs. Bell's coachman found a way. They mounted the narrow, dingy staircase, Mrs. Bell and her daughter following Teddie's lead, until they reached the small attic room, where patient sister Madge was seated by the one small window earning a livelihood with the needle for herself, Teddie and little Sadie. The story of the lost purse was told. And Teddie, with a timid look, said:

"Oh, Madge, how I wanted to keep it, and bring it home to you. But, then. I knew it must be wrong, and I went right back when I thought of that."

"Do you know, Teddie, that you won a great victory when you made up your mind not to keep what you felt certain was not yours?" said Mrs. Bell, looking at him with kindly eyes. "Great victories are not always won on the field of battle."

The visitors remained long enough o freely discuss the needs of the little family, and left a generous gift when they went away, with a promise to return in a few days. Then Teddie's curly head nestled close to his sister's

arm, as he whispered: "Was that my victory, Madge, that

Mrs. Bell told me about?" "Yes, Teddie. When you made up your mind to do right, that was your victory; and a big victory it was. For the temptation was very strong to make you do what was wrong. You fought that battle with sin in your heart, and you have won the victory nobly."

"Ain't you glad I did, Madge?" "Glad! I can not tell you how glad I am, Teddie, "said his sister, holding him in her loving arms for a moment while she pressed a loving kiss to his lips. "I hope you will win those victories over sin and wrong all your life. God always helps us to fight our battles if we ask Him. You see how He has answered our morning prayer far better than we could have done for ourselves. God will always hear us if we trust Him, no matter where we are; and He will help us to win our victories."

Mrs. Bell and her daughter lost no time in interesting their friends and neighbors in the little orphan flock. It was not long after that visit before she came again, and took them all to a lovely, sunny room, far from Poverty

They gathered about the bright fire on their first evening in their new home, and the cozy room with its many comforts seemed like paradise, indeed. Teddie crept close to Madge, with a wistful look on his face. "What is it. Teddie?" she asked.

I was thinking," he said, "how ch better it was that I turned about That was your victory, Teddie. l vou see it is always best, even in world's wisdom, to obey God, and what your conscience tells you is

And all this good," said the little "was because of 'Teddie's vic-"-Interior.

t. God sent a friend to us because

knew you were determined to do

# About the Giraffe.

The giraffe is found in Africa. He he tallest of all animals, usually ut fifteen feet high. He has two ort horns, covered with a hairy skin. One of the strangest things about him is his tongue, which is very long; he rightly mine. I found it. And yet, can put it a great way out of his looking for it now, and feels awful bad mouth, and twist it round a twig or bough which he wishes to break off. Yet he can put it inside the ring of a I would not find the people there look-ing for it when I got back."

small key. Giraffes live in herds; about twenty feed together. While they are feeding, they have sentinels placed ready to give warning if an enemy is coming. They can see a great way off; their scent is keen. They are swift runners, so it is not easy for hunters to catch them.

The giraffe defends himself bravely against an enemy. When he fights, he kicks very hard with his hind-legs, and sometimes he turns his long neck sidewise and strikes a hard blow with his head. In these ways he will conquer even a lion.

But the lion sometimes attacks the the timid child; the other a young, girans such a way that he can not fair girl, who seemed to be wild with resist the hides himself near the stream where the giraffe comes to drink; when he is drinking the lion springs upon his back and holds on with his cruel claws. The poor giraffe runs until he is wearied out, when the lion tears him to pieces.

He is easily tamed, is very loving, and licks the hand of the person that said Teddie. "I found this on the feeds him. He does not eat meat, but grass here, close to the sidewalk," feeds on grass and leaves. When tamed and he pointed to the place where he he eats corn and hay like the cow. Like the cow, too, he chews the cub. Animals that chew the cud are called all ruminating animals. - Pamela Mc A. Cole, in Our Little Men and Women.

# Quail and the Portrait.

. Every thing is just where I left it. Quail was the queer name of a dog. My gold piece that Uncle John gave But she was as good as her name was queer. She was fond of her master's me, and all the rest," she replied, "exmother, Mrs. Walsh, and once when the "And now, my little man," said old lady was away on a visit missed her very much. During this time a porthe elder lady, laying her hand kindly on Teddie's arm, "What shall we do trait of Mrs. Walsh was sent home. for the honest little boy that would not and when unpacked was placed on a keep what did not honestly belong to sofa where she often sat, as it was not convenient to hang it up at once. But the policeman who had hoped

Pretty soon Dr. Walsh heard Quail barking and frisking, making so much more noise than usual that he went to navy weighs one hundred and eighteen away. "He'll take all you'll give him, see what it was about. He found her several times she jumped up and lapped the face. After the picture was put in its place, she noticed it it intently When Mrs. Walsh returned, Quail was delighted, and cared the real friend.

The artist who painted the portrait was much pleased that the dog recog-"Only since mamma and papa died. nized it, and said that she paid him Papa died first, and then mamma soon the greatest compliment.—Our Sunfollowed. After that we had to live day Afternoon.

-Miss Cawhorn, of Carroll County, show us the way to your home."

Tennessee, never learned to walk, and has to be carried about like a baby. gaily all the way his face aglow with She weighs 160 pounds. She is not pleasure at a ride, the like of which lame, but simply does not know how to use her lower limb to use her lower limbs.